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From Alexander's Weekly Messenger.

LINES.

BY CATHERINE M. WATERMAN.

It was a dream, a sunny dream,
And sad was it awaking;
But oft, on life's most tranquil stream,
A rude wave will be breaking.

And hopes we used to treasure up,
Like that wave's sparkles, sever,
And in our once so joyous cup
They are united never.

'Tis vain to mourn for days that flow,
Days bright, but too deceiving;
The heart is early taught to own
The folly of believing.

The bee, that mid the morning dew
On fragrant couch reposes,
May search at eve the garden through
In vain for those bright roses.

'Tis so with hearts—hope's sunny smile
Gilds every young emotion,
But with morning's light, the while
We stem life's darkened ocean.

Float on awhile, poor shatter'd bark,
The haven lies before thee;
Struggle no more those waves to mark,
They'll soon be swelling o'er thee.

From the Athenæum and Visitor.

Letter from Bernice, at Casarea, to Sabina Poppa, at Rome.

(Supposed to have been written in the time of Nero.)

SABINA—A letter and a female slave from Gaul have been brought to me from you, by the hands of Pontus Festus, the new governor of Judea. I am infinitely pleased with these proofs of your remembrance; but they do not surprise me, for I know that you are not a woman of a feeble disposition, but one who will first well consider on whom you ought to bestow your friendship, and, having bestowed it, will then remain true to the last. The contents of the letter have moved me with both joy and grief. I rejoice that your sister, the virtuous Marcia, has obtained for a husband so patriotic and so brave a man as Septimius; at the same time I grieve that he is stationed in a province so distant and barbarous as that of Britain. Yet, perhaps, I should rather rejoice at this circumstance, too, since it affords your sister another opportunity to display the brightness of her character. Her resolve to forsake the elegance and luxury of Rome, and to dwell with her husband among a savage people, is worthy of all admiration: though in acting this she does but her duty, still few women could be found willing to imitate her. The slave is a most strange, and yet a most useful creature. At one moment she seems overwhelmed with despair, weeping and wringing her hands; and the next, she is all smiles, and is ready for a dance with any centurion that will lead her out; and what dancing! what lightness! what agility! But it is in arranging my hair and drapery that I find her most serviceable; she has an excellent taste and skill in such matters. Marcia seems to regard me with still greater admiration when she has arrayed me—I shall certainly never part with her. Are all the slaves from Gaul equally skilled in dress? If they be, I am sure many could be disposed of here at a high price, as all the women seem to envy me the possession of mine, and often beg to have her, to set their robes in a becoming flow on state occasions. My interest, if not my good natural disposition, will induce me to treat her well; therefore your exhortations on that point were needless, though amiable.

I have accompanied my brother Agrippa, the king, on his visit to Casarea. This is a fine city, and I have enjoyed myself much since our arrival; but, literally, my mind has been greatly troubled by a circumstance which I witnessed, and which I will proceed to relate. A man named Paul, one of that new sect called Christians, and who has been a long time confined in prison, as the instigation of the chiefs of the Jews, was brought by Festus to be examined before my brother; whom I, and a great multitude of all ranks, attended into the judgment hall. From the great noise and anger this Paul had caused, I did expect to see a man of lofty stature, and of bold commanding presence. How then was I surprised when I beheld the criminal who was brought forward in chains. Instead of the heroic figure which my imagination had formed, I saw a puny man, of fair complexion and of low stature, made still lower by a stoop; his beard and the few remaining hairs of his head were parly grey. This unprepossessing figure was, in some degree, relieved by his face, which was not altogether disagreeable; his nose being high and well-formed, and his eyes bright and piercing; but, on the whole, I thought his appearance very mean, and I blamed the Jewish rulers, as busy meddlers if not tyrants.

* Sabina Poppa was a noble Roman lady, who became a Christian during the reign of Nero.

for persecuting what I deemed so lowly an object. But I was soon forced to change this opinion. My brother having granted the prisoner leave to speak for himself, he did it in a manner so simple, and yet so impressive, and with such evident sincerity, that he kept the eyes and ears of all present fixed and strained towards himself alone; even the rude soldiers of the guard pressed near to listen. He, Paul, having first complimented my brother on his knowledge of the Jewish laws, proceeded in a clear, sonorous voice, to give an outline of his past life. He stated that all his countrymen knew in what manner he had lived from his youth, the early part of which had been passed at Jerusalem; that he had ever been a strict Pharisee, who are the strictest sect among the Jews; that he was now arraigned for believing that which had always been the belief of their fathers, the resurrection of the dead. He then continued to state that, previous to his conversion, he had persecuted the Christians even unto death. As he related this, I felt the deepest pity for him. He seemed agitated by the profoundest grief and remorse; while, with clasped hands and streaming eyes raised to heaven, he appeared to entreat pardon for what he had done, the whole court was moved. Having recovered himself, he related the manner of his conversion. That, in the fire of zeal, he went even to strange cities to seek objects for persecution; that, while going to Damascus for that purpose, he suddenly, at mid-day, saw a light from heaven, the brightness of which surpassed that of the sun even at that hour; that the light encompassed him and those who journeyed with him; and that, when all had fallen to the earth with fear, he heard a voice speaking to him in the Hebrew tongue, saying, "Saul, Saul, why persecutest thou me?" He said, "Who art thou, Lord?" The voice replied, "I am Jesus, whom thou persecutest. But rise and stand upon thy feet; for I have appeared unto thee to make thee a minister and a witness both of those things which thou hast seen, and of those things in which I will appear unto thee; delivering thee from the people and from the Gentiles, unto whom now I send thee; to open their eyes, and to turn them from darkness to light, and from the power of Satan unto God." As Paul recounted this, his figure appeared to me to dilate and grow gigantic; his eyes and whole visage gleamed with a superhuman brightness, and a heavenly halo seemed to flicker round his person; awe sat on every countenance. I perceived even my brother, the king, to tremble; and as to myself, had I been alone before the prisoner I should certainly have fallen down and worshipped him. He then continued to say that, in compliance with the vision, he had preached repentance and reformation to both Jews and Gentiles; that, for doing this, the Jews had apprehended him in their temple, and were about to put him to death; but that he had been rescued by a divine power, and that he had since continued to preach the doctrines of Moses and the prophets, who had plainly foretold that the Messiah would be put to death, but that he would rise again from the dead and shed the light of his word over the whole world. Here Festus rudely interrupted the prisoner, crying out to him that his learning had made him mad; but he, in a few words, repelled this charge with calmness and dignity. Then Paul again turning to my brother, told him that he must know all these things, for they had been done openly; that he must believe in the prophets, and that he could not but be convinced that their prophecies had been fulfilled in Christ. Agrippa was so struck by these words, that he cried out, as if unconsciously, "Almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian."

At which Paul prayed fervently that all these present were such as he was, except his bonds. Here he made an end of his defence; of which I have endeavored to give you a rude sketch. I will obtain a correct copy before I send you this, and enclose it to you. Such was the impression he made on the minds of all, that he might have been immediately set at liberty, had he not appealed to Casar. He must, therefore, be sent to Rome as a prisoner; should you hear of, or see him, you will gratify me by sending me an account of the final settlement of his case. Since I have heard him, I have been induced to make inquiries about the Christians, and I will venture to tell you the result. I have been so impressed with the goodness and purity of the founder and of his doctrines, that I would immediately become one of his worshippers, were I not restrained by the fear of losing my rank and state in the world; and still I believe I shall cast away even that fear, after a little further inquiry. I am sure that you, Sabina, were you to direct your attention to the same point, would quickly be convinced that all the gods and goddesses of Egypt, Greece and Rome, are only so many base creatures of the imagination. However it be, I rely upon your friendship not to betray my sentiments to the Emperor; in his rage against the Christians in general, he might destroy both Agrippa and his sister, your friend.

I have received from the far East some rich and glittering stuff, made, it is said,

from the produce of worms; this seems to me unaccountable. There is enough of the material to make two robes: I offer one half for your acceptance. I also send a slave, brought from a country beyond the Mauritania, and which has never been reached, even by the Roman armies. He will not prove very intelligent, but you can put a long pole in his hand, and set him to run after your chariot; his very black skin, uncouth features and gigantic stature may attract attention even in the crowded magnificence of Rome. Farewell.

BERNICE.

GRIZZLEWIG AND THE DUKE OF MONTAGUE.

Shortly after the peace of 1748, and shortly before his own death, the Duke of Montague had noticed a man, whose air and dress were military—for in those days, most wisely, did men wear the costume of the profession to which they belonged—the latter having evidently suffered either during the late campaign, or the still later period of tranquility; walking in the Mall of St. James's Park, which, although now a desert, and devoted to nobody but passengers making a thoroughfare of the domain from one end of it to the other, was then, as every body knows, a place of general resort.

Well—as the Duke of Montague was full of fun—and as nobody, at least of his day, ever equalled him in practical trickery: he resolved, having seen this meagre-faced, melancholy animal crawling about, to make him a subject for one of his jokes. When a joker wants to joke practically, it adds very much to the jest to select as a victim somebody upon whom the joke will have the most powerful possible effect, and, therefore, the Duke, who was resolved upon his jest, took care to set his emissaries at work, in order to ascertain how he could hit him hardest, and cure him of the Don Quixote like march, which he thought proper to make up and down the park.

His grace's jackall—and where is there a human lion without one—wriggled and twisted himself about, grinned, showed his teeth, made himself amiable, and at last, got an opportunity of boring himself out of a talking acquaintance with the gaunt hero of the Mall. It turned out that the unhappy man had appropriated the small fortune he had secured with his wife to the purchase of a commission in the army, and had behaved as they say "uncommon well" upon several occasions. But what was he among so many? And after all his unnoted—and probably unnoticeable—exertions in destroying his fellow creatures for the good of society, there came a peace—and the unfortunate gentleman with the grizzly wig, tarnished face, and somewhat thin-kneed inexpressibles, was considerably the worse for the same; inasmuch as beside the infliction of half pay he had, out of his pittance, to support, or endeavor to support, a wife and two fine children.

All these embranchments conducted very much to the pleasure which the Duke anticipated in playing his trick upon his new victim—a trick which he observed, for the exceedingly high military offices he held, the Duke was, perhaps, the man best calculated in the world to execute. The Duke had taken his measures to ascertain all the facts connected with the object of his joke, whose cognomen in the Mall was "Grizzlewig," and being too good a soldier to think of springing a mine before the train was securely laid, it was not for some days after he had made up his mind to the frolic, that he sent a confidential member of his household to invite old Grizzlewig to dinner; but the mere sending this invitation was nothing; the mad-brained duke could not obtain all the pleasure he desired from the surprise, which old Grizzlewig must inevitably exhibit at the message, unless he himself witnessed the effect; and therefore, this Master-general of the Ordnance, this Knight of the Garter, and Grand Master of the order of the Bath, who moreover was Master of the Grand Wardrobe, and a Member of the College of Physicians, took the trouble to watch his envoy in order to behold the result of his mission.

Poor Grizzlewig was seated as was his wont after his walk, on one of the now exploded and comfortable seats in the Mall, thinking more of being in the King's Bench than upon it, when the messenger of the Duke approached him. He addressed him, but was not noticed—he was prepared for insult, and the word Grizzlewig was all he expected to hear; but upon a gentle repetition of the appeal, the poor gentleman looked astonished—stared about—shook his head as if to rouse himself from a nap, in which he had been favored with too sweet a dream. But, when awakened to a consciousness of the real state of affairs, his spirits sank as much as on the first blush of the thing they had risen. "The Duke of Montague," thought he, "is a joker—I am selected to be his victim." Still, for a park-fed gentleman on half pay, the opportunity of dining with a nobleman so highly connected and with such power in the army was not to be lost. "Laughed at or not laughed at, said poor Grizzlewig, I must go; and although the Duke had a la distance, seen the effect the in-

itation produced, all that he heard from his messenger was, that the gentleman would be proud and too happy to dine with his grace the next day, as invited.

Then came a difficulty with our poor friend as to his dress. Monmouth street, now lost to society and history, afforded the temporary means of shining in temporary splendor on the shortest notice.—Whether the invited of the Duke availed himself of the opportunity of thus burnishing up for the occasion, we know not, or whether he made a glorious effort at the renovation of his well known wig, history does not record; but what we do know is, that at about three o'clock, late hours for those days, our hero arrived at the Duke of Montague's, and was ushered into his grace's presence, till which moment, I believe, he never was fully satisfied of the reality of the invitation.

Nothing could equal the warmth and amenity of the Duke's reception; in short it went beyond the ordinary courtesy and graciousness of a great man to a small one; but in a very few minutes, to poor Grizzlewig's astonishment, the Duke, leaving a much more aristocratic visitor, took him aside, and with an *empressment* which was extremely staggering, said,

"You will, I am sure, excuse me; but—I know it is rather an impertinent question—are you—forgive me—are you conscious of having created a sensation in the heart of any lady who has seen you occasionally, and—"

"Sir?" said the visitor.

"Come, come, come," said the Duke, "don't deny it. No man is blind enough, or dull enough not to know when and where he has planted his blow; you must remember."

"Upon my word, sir," replied the guest, who began to think that his suspicions as to having been invited only to be laughed at were correct, "I know of no such thing!"

"Well," said the Duke, "then I must let you into the secret. There is a lady—a married woman—I like to be frank—and with a family; but she has—you'll say, as I might perhaps, there is no accounting for tastes—she has set her heart upon meeting you. And I will at once perhaps tell you what may perhaps diminish your surprise at having received an invitation from a stranger—your accepting which gives me the greatest pleasure, that it was to gratify her wish. I sent to beg of you to come to me to day."

"Sir," said the overwhelmed half-pay officer, "I am confident that your grace would do nothing either to wound my feelings, or to degrade me in my own estimation. I, sir, have a wife and family, dependent upon me, to whom I am devotedly attached; the thoughts which your grace's observations naturally inspire, never enter my mind: I have but one wish in the world, and that is centered in my family. I have—"

"Ay, ay," interrupted the Duke, "I admire your feelings. I respect your affection for your family; but this introduction, this acquaintance, need not at all interfere with those, now we are in London."

"Yes, sir," said the half-pay captain, "I am—in hopes of getting employed—else—"

"Ah," said the Duke, "I never talk of business here; as for that we must take some other time to discuss it. I merely speak of this *affaire de cœur*, and you must let me have my way; if the lady is exceedingly disagreeable, turn her off and break her heart; but I do assure you upon my honor, that her attachment to you is something so romantic, that I could not resist the opportunity of bringing you together."

"Sir," said the officer, "I—really—"

"I tell you nothing but truth," said the Duke, "wait and see how much it will be for your advantage."

Dinner was announced; but no lady appeared; but when the *ballants* were thrown open, and the Duke, and our poor friend Grizzlewig of the Park, entered the dining room, judge of the half-pay officer's surprise, when he beheld his own wife and his two darling children.

"There," said his grace, "that is the lady who has the extraordinary prepossession in your favor, and the two younger ones not much behind her in affection."

It is impossible to describe the feelings of the little party.

"Come," said the Duke, "sit down, sit down, and let us dine; you shall talk afterwards, and explain all this to each other, and whatever may be wanting in the narrative I hope to be able to furnish."

The officer's wife, although prepared for what was to happen, and therefore not so completely taken back as her husband, could scarcely support herself, while the two children, unfettered and unrestrained by the laws of etiquette, ran to their astonished father, and clung around him in all the warmth of youthful affection.

The course of the Duke's proceedings had been, as soon as he had ascertained the merits and claims of his guest, to trace out the residence of his lady and his children, and to send a trusty person to her, for the purpose of bringing them up to town; at the same time preventing the

possibility of her communicating the history to her husband.

To describe the astonishment, the anxiety, the agitation of poor dear Grizzlewig when he found himself all at once domesticated, as it were, in the house of one of the magnates of the land, would be impossible. The Duke had invited but two friends to witness the scene, which was heightened in its effect, by his placing the children one on each side of him and treating them with every kindness and attention.

"Come," said his grace, "let us drink wine together; let us be happy; take no thought of yesterday, my good sir, nor of to-morrow; suffice it to say,—that here we are met, and may meet here again."

All these attempts to compose and assure his grace's visitors were unavailing, except as far as the younger ones were concerned, who appeared exceedingly well satisfied to take "the goods the gods provide;" and without comprehending the extent of the kindness with which they found themselves treated, naturally followed the advice which the noble lord had offered to their parents.

While dinner was in progress the Duke got on with his guests tolerably well; but he anticipated the awkwardness which must ensue after the servants had left the room and the party was left as it were to itself, although the presence of the two guests, gentlemen who were in the habit of partaking of his grace's hospitality, was purposely secured, in order to prevent the expression of surprise and gratitude of the strangers, which, however, much excited and created by what had already passed, were destined to receive a new stimulus by a sequel to the frolic extant, as far as it had already gone.

Dinner was scarcely ended, and nothing like the possibility of inquiring or explanation had been permitted to occur, when the Duke's Attorney—his *homme d'affaires*, the defender of his rights, and the champion of his wrongs—was announced: a nice, snug good looking "gent," who was welcomed by the Duke, and was placed next to the elder daughter of poor dear Grizzlewig, who was, to all appearance, still in a state not exactly of somnambulism, for he seemed riveted to his seat by astonishment, but of somnolency; feeling and thinking, even up to the last moment, that all the passing events were the mere fancies of a vision; being himself constantly hindered from saying any thing upon the subject, by the admirable tact of the Duke, who kept his retainers always ready to start some new topic of conversation, so as to baffle any effort of the astonished half pay officer to lead to the point by which his whole mind was occupied.

The joke, however, as we have just hinted, was not at its height; for after some preliminary observations from the noble host, his grace addressing himself to the attorney, inquired whether he had "brought it with him;" an inquiry which was very respectfully answered in the affirmative.

"Then," said the Duke, "you had better send for pen and ink, and proceed to business without delay."

Whereupon, the half pay officer gave his wife a family look, as much as to say, that he thought they ought to retire; but the diffidence of the lady prevented her taking any decisive step, and she preferred risking the passive impropriety of staying where she was, to the active measure of quitting the room, ignorant as she was of the ways of the house, not only in the moral, but in the literal and mechanical sense of the words, and wholly at a loss whether she was to go if she ventured to move from where she was.

The Duke was too much a man of the world not to see how extremely uncomfortable his guests were becoming, and how well his frolic was "progressing"—it pleased him mightily, and his pleasure was considerably heightened, when the Attorney, going close to his chair, began in a low voice reciting some part of the deed, or whatever it was, which his noble client was about to execute; during which ceremony, his grace kept his eyes constantly fixed upon his embarrassed visitor, so as to make them, as he hoped and wished, perfectly miserable.

"You had better read it out," said the Duke, "it is by no means a mark of good breeding to whisper before one's visitors, people always take things to themselves, and as they are here—"

"My Lord Duke," said the officer, in a perfect agony of confusion, "pray permit us to quit the room—I am quite conscious of the intrusion, but really—I—my love—let us retire," added he to his wife.

"Stay where you are, my good sir," said the Duke; "you have often heard of my frolics—I like a joke, and I mean to enjoy one to-day, and at your expense."

The unfortunate gentleman began to think that the Duke was a most barbarous and unprincipled person, who could take such pains as he evidently had done, to put him and his family in a most unpleasant position. His wife, however, seemed better acquainted with the course of affairs were taking, and made no effort to obey her lord and master's mandate for retreat.

"Read, sir, read," said the Duke to the Attorney, who accordingly began in an audible voice, and with great emphasis, to recite the contents and conditions of the deed which he held in his hand, and which, in its recital, caused the most extraordinary feelings and emotions on the part of the half-pay officer and his wife that can be imagined, until, by the time it was concluded, they were both drenched in tears. The husband, supporting his wife's head upon his palpitating breast, and the two children, clinging around them, crying with all their hearts and souls, not knowing why, except that their fond parents had set them the example.

By the deed which they had just heard with such surprise and emotion, the duke settled upon the worthy distressed persons before him, an annuity which afforded them a competency; and so secured, as regarded survivorship, that the two children, who were yet unconscious of their change of fortune, must eventually reap the benefit thus munificently bestowed on their father and mother.

The scene which followed is one which cannot be described, and which was so embarrassing to the noble donor, that he broke it up by announcing, himself, that coffee was ready, and in return for acknowledgments and fervent expressions of gratitude on the part of the recipients, merely entreated them to say nothing more about it; declaring upon his honor, that if he could have found a more agreeable or satisfactory way of employing either his time or his money, he should not have played them such a trick.

We presume there scarcely exists a human being so squeamish or fastidious as to find fault with a practical joke, qualified and characterized as this was.—Every man has a right to do good after his own fancy; and if he can so contrive as to make his benevolence to others produce amusement to himself, nobody surely ought to object to the *modus operandi*.

From the Southern Rose Bud.

A FAMILY SCENE.

I carried with me from my mother's house a cat, which was so beautiful that I named her Fairy, in honor of the damsel who was changed to Grimalkin, in the old romance. If I had a prejudice, it was in favor of cats, and against dogs; this was unfortunate, for soon after my marriage I was introduced to a mastiff of Edward's, nearly as large as myself. I had often heard him speak of his dog, and the faithfulness with which he guarded the office. I was too busy in other interests to think much of Growler, for some time. I only observed that, on occasional visits, (for the office was his head quarters,) Fairy's back rose indignantly, and I felt mine disposed to mount too. At length, Growler, finding the house so comfortable, came home at night and daintily laid his unwieldy form on the centre of the hearth rug, while Fairy, routed from her luxurious station, stood upon her dignity, hissing and sputtering in one corner.

For a long period a single look from me would make Edward banish Growler from the room; but a present of a new office dog from a friend completely established him at home, and my husband became accustomed to my look and Growler's presence. When he grew indifferent, my ire was roused. I affirmed that of all created things, dogs were the dirtiest—that the house was filled with fleas—that my visitors never could approach the fire—that Growler eat us out of house and home—and if he was to be indulged in tracking the Wilton carpet and painted floors, we had better be in a wigwam.

Edward sometimes gently excused his dog, sometimes defended him, and always turned him out of doors. The animal, knowing he had an enemy in the cabinet, would sneak in with a coward look; his tail between his legs, but invariably succeeding in encroaching himself on Fairy's rightful domain.

At length I became quite nervous about him. It seemed to me that he looked as like a ghost. I was even jealous of Edward's caresses to him, and looked and spoke as no good wife should look or speak to her husband.

It is from permitting such trifles to gain the ascendancy over the mind that most conubial discords proceed. We dwell on some peculiarity in manner or taste opposed to our own, and for the rich harp of domestic happiness, until one by one, every string is broken. I might have gone on in this foolish and ingenious search after unhappiness, and perhaps have been among those whose matrimonial bands are chains, not garlands, had I not, when reading one Sabbath morning the fifth chapter of Ephesians, been struck with a sudden sense of my duty, as I met the words, "and the wife see that she reverence her husband."

Oh, young and lovely bride, watch well the first moments when your will conflicts with his to whom God and society have given the control; reverence his wishes even when you do not his opinion. Opportunities enough will arise for the expression of your independence, to which he will gladly accede,

without a contest for trifles. The beautiful independence that comes over and conquers an irritable temper is higher than any other. So sure as you believe faults of temper are beneath prayer and self-examination, you are on dangerous ground; a fountain will spring up on your household hearth, of bitter and troubled waters.

When this conviction came over me, I threw myself upon my knees, and prayed to God for a gentle, submissive temper. After long and earnest inquiry into my heart, I left the chamber calm and happy. Edward was reading, and Growler stood beside him. I approached them softly, and patting the dog's head said, "So, Growler, helping your master read?" Edward looked at me inquiringly. I am sure my whole expression of face was changed; he drew me to him in silence, and gave me a token of regard he never bestowed on Growler. From that moment, though I might win a lute at his inroads on my neat house keeping, I never gave the dog an angry word, and I taught Fairy to regard him as one of the lords of creation.

Growler's intelligence was remarkable, although it did not equal that of Sir Walter Scott's bulldog terrier, who could perceive the meaning of words, and who understood an allusion to an offence he had committed against the baker, for which he had been punished. In whatever voice and tone it was mentioned, he would get up and retire into the darkest corner of the room with an air of distress. But if you said, "The baker was not hurt after all," Camp came forth from his hiding place, capered, barked and rejoiced. Growler, however, had many of those properties of observation which raise the canine race so high in the affections of man.

When Edward made his forenoon sortie from the office to look at his sleeping boy, Growler always accompanied him, and rested his fore paws on the head of the cradle. As the babe grew older, he loved to try experiments upon the dog's sagacity and the child's courage.

Sometimes Frederick was put into a basket, and Growler drew him carefully about the room with a string between his teeth; as the boy advanced in strength he was seated upon the dog's back with a whip in his hand. When my attachment to Growler increased, new experiments were made, particularly after the birth of Martha. She was an exquisite little infant, and it seemed to us that the dog was more gentle and tender in his movements, with her, than with Frederick. When two months old, Edward sometimes arranged a shawl carefully about her, tied it strongly and put the knot between the dog's teeth, sent her across the room to me. No mother ever carried a child more skillfully. Of course, all those associations attached him to the infant, and after a while he deserted the rug, where Fairy again established herself, and laid himself down and slept by the infant's cradle.

There is nothing more picturesque than the image of an infant and a large dog. Every one has felt it. The little plump hand looks smaller and whiter, in his rough hair, and the round dimpled cheek rests on his shaggy coat—like a flower on a rock.

Edward, Frederick and myself rode one afternoon to Roxbury to take tea with a friend. Our woman in the kitchen wished to pass the night with a sick person, after the evening lecture, and I felt no hesitation in leaving Martha in Polly's care. We were prevented by an accidental delay, from returning until ten o'clock. The ride over the neck, although it was fine sleighing, appeared uncommonly long, for I had never been so long from my infant. The wind was sharp and frosty, but my attention was beguiled by sheltering Frederick with my fur, who soon fell asleep, singing his own lullaby. As we entered the square, we perceived that the neighboring houses were closed for the night, and no light visible, but a universal brilliancy through the crevices of our parlor shutters. Our hearth misgave us, I uttered an involuntary cry, and Edward said that a common fire light could not produce such an effect. He urged his horse, we reached the house, I sprang to the door. It was fastened. We knocked with violence. There was no answer. We looked through a small aperture, and both screamed in agony "fire!" In vain Edward attempted to wrench the bolt or burst the door—that horrible light still gleamed on us. We flew to the side door, and then I recollected that a window was usually left open in a room which communicated with the parlor, for the smoke to escape when the wind prevailed in the quarter it had done this day.

The window was open, and as Edward threw down logs that we might reach it, we heard a stifled howl. We mounted the logs and could just raise our heads to the window. Oh, heavens! what were our emotions as we saw Growler with his fore paws stationed on the window, shielding Martha safely with her night-dress between his teeth, ready to spring at the last extremity, and suspending the little cherub so carefully that she thought it but one of his customary gambols. With a little effort Edward reached the child, and Growler, springing to the ground, leaped and growled at our feet. Edward alarmed the neighborhood and entered the window. Poor Polly had fainted in the entry from the close atmosphere and excess of terror. She could give no account of the origin of the fire, unless she had dropped a spark on the window curtain. The moment a blaze appeared, she endeavored to extinguish it, but, said she, "the flames ran like wildfire, and when I found I could do nothing, I sprang Martha

from the cradle, and ran into the entry to get out by the back door; after that I recollect nothing."

With prodigious efforts, the house was saved, though with great loss of furniture. But what were pecuniary losses that night to us? We were sheltered by a hospitable neighbor; our little cherub was clasped in our arms, amid smiles and tears; and Growler, our good Growler, with a whimpering dream, lay sleeping at our feet.

Spirit of Litigation rebuked.—Some years ago, a man who had more spare money than good sense, suffered himself to be sued for the sum of two dollars: enraged at what he considered the audacity of the plaintiff, he resolved to put every engine of the law in force "to keep him out of his money," and accordingly applied to a gentleman of the bar for his professional aid to effect his object. After listening to his statement of the case, the attorney demanded only a fee of three dollars; which the defendant promptly paid down, highly gratified with the smallness of the sum. The attorney went to the magistrate's office and paid the debt and costs with the three dollars which he had just received from his client. They met in a few days after, when the man inquired of the attorney whether he had attended to the case, and what was the result:—Yes, sir, replied the lawyer, and I have completely non-suited the plaintiff; he'll never trouble you more.

Independent Republican.

From the Chronicle.

OBSERVATIONS ON THE REOPENING OF ROANOKE INLET.

The re-opening of this inlet is a plain operation; the keeping it permanently open is the great difficulty. If we can ascribe the filling up of the inlet to some reasonable hypothesis, we shall probably be able to determine the best means of preventing a similar occurrence.

The Engineers who have examined into and reported on this subject, seem to be of the opinion, that the opening of the channel at the marshes, through which the waters of Albemarle are turned towards Ocracoke inlet, produced the closing of Roanoke inlet. There are some circumstances which I think are opposed to this theory. Formerly there were six inlets which connected Albemarle and Pamlico sounds with the ocean, viz: Currituck, New, Roanoke, Gun, Hatteras and Ocracoke; according to Brickell, in 1743, Currituck had 7 or 8 feet water on its bar, Roanoke 10½ feet, Hatteras 12, and Ocracoke 13, at low water; four of the six are entirely closed up, and the remaining two (New and Ocracoke) are more shoal now than formerly. If the closing of the four and the consequent flow of the waters which passed out at them, through the other two, has not had the effect to increase their capacity; I think it admits of a doubt, at least, whether the diversion of the waters from the closed inlets by the opening of the marshes, had any effect in closing them, because the increased volume thrown upon the unclosed inlets, must necessarily have required an increase of capacity for its discharge; but I believe no such increase has occurred; on the contrary there is a decrease. There is another view, if the accidental opening of the marshes caused the filling up of the Currituck and Roanoke inlets, situated on Albemarle sound, by drawing off the waters from Albemarle into Pamlico; what produced the filling up of Gun and Hatteras, situated on Pamlico, into which these waters were poured—the same theory certainly cannot be applied to them, but directly the contrary.

Again, the distance from the point in Albemarle sound, at which its waters enter the marshes, to Roanoke old inlet, being not more than 15 miles, and the distance from the same point to Ocracoke being sixty, the Albemarle waters would have a tendency to seek the Ocean at Roanoke inlet, rather than at Ocracoke, because (supposing the low tide of the Ocean to be two and a half feet below the level of the Sounds, as stated by Mr. Fulton) the fall at low water, on the line of descent, from the before mentioned point, to Roanoke, would be two inches to the mile; whereas that to Ocracoke would be only half an inch; and because it is a law which governs its motion, that water will seek the shortest passage to a lower level. Under such circumstances it is difficult to believe, that any accidental opening of a channel at the marshes could have caused Roanoke inlet to fill up.

It has been thought by some, that the waters of Albemarle, after passing through Croatan Sound, pass also by New inlet and Ocracoke, (in Pamlico) to Core Sound, and through it to Beaufort Harbor, where it finds its way to the Ocean; that the general slope of the land is towards the south, and that the waters have a natural tendency to, and do, fall off in that direction. In answer to this it may be observed, that whatever depression the bottom of the Sound may have towards the south, the waters when not propelled by the winds would not flow in that direction, unless there was a depression of its surface also: that the shallowness of Core Sound shows that its bottom is elevated above that of Pamlico, affording no reason to suppose such a depression to exist, and hence this theory can be adopted, good reasons must be given for supposing that the surface of the Ocean at Beaufort is lower than at Ocracoke and the inlets further north; which will be difficult to be shown. The only indication we have of the depression of the waters near our coast, is that afforded by the northwesterly course of the gulf stream, which, if it shows any thing,

shows that the depression, if any, is towards the north.

It appears to me that the great disparity between the size of our inlets and the sounds into which they open, is the true cause of their obstruction. I am of the opinion, there can be no good inlet on a sandy coast like ours, where there is not a conformity between its size and the bay into which it opens. So far as my observation extends, and that is limited, this conformity exists wherever there is a good inlet. Chesapeake Bay has an inlet 20 miles wide and corresponding to its immense extent; Delaware Bay and inlet, present the same features; Charleston Harbor on the other hand, is comparatively a small bay, and the inlet corresponds with it; and Beaufort Harbor in this state is a small basin, and its inlet is narrow and deep; all these maintain a uniform character. Whenever an inlet is sufficiently wide to admit of a full rise of the tide in every part of the estuary, as is the case with those just mentioned, I think no accumulation will take place, for the reason, that after high tide, the reflux waters, having the same elevation which forced the flood tide in, will return to the Ocean with the same velocity, and will keep it scoured out.

The tide rises on our coast 2½ feet above the level of our Sounds, but the smallness of our inlets does not admit a sufficient volume of water from the Ocean at high tide, to produce any sensible elevation of their waters; when the quantity which enters comes to be distributed over so large a surface as they present, it is too inconsiderable to produce such an effect; the consequence is, that from the period of half tide in the Ocean to full tide, a very strong current must set into the Sound, and this increased by every strong westerly blow, which heaves up the waters on the coast, brings in whatever sand the action of the waves has raised, and deposits it at the point of conflict between the sea and bay waters, the reflux tide not being able to carry back the heavier particles deposited, from the want of equal elevation and consequent equal velocity; these gradual deposits may ultimately have closed the inlet. Corroborative of this opinion, is the well known fact, that the accumulations so destructive to our navigation at Ocracoke, and those which have filled up Currituck, are within the inlets, which goes to show that the influent waters predominate, otherwise the obstructions would be on the outside.

I think it very clear, that at Roanoke inlet, the current from the Ocean at high tide, must have been stronger during the prevalence of easterly winds, than from the Sound during westerly winds, because Roanoke Island being situated to the west of the inlet and near it, would intercept those winds and deaden any current driven towards the inlet by it; there must, therefore, have been occasionally much stronger currents passing in, than could at any time pass out.

There were, doubtless, other causes tending to the closing up of the inlet; among them may be reckoned the extensive sand bank in its neighborhood, which, under the influence of violent gales, may have contributed some of the lighter particles of which they are composed to its filling up. There may have been accidental causes; I have heard of one; Judge Daniel informed me, that a very old man residing near the inlet, told him, that many years ago a vessel foundered in the channel, and this hulk was supposed to be the nucleus about which the gradually increasing sands were collected. I do not suppose that either, or both of these, without the aid of the causes before stated, could have produced the result; that they might facilitate their operation is very probable.

The plan of improvement, which seems mostly to have occupied the attention of the engineers, is based on the efforts to be produced by damming off the waters of Albemarle Sound from Pamlico, and much reliance is placed on the efficacy of the supply from the rivers which empty into Albemarle, for keeping the inlet open. I have before intimated an opinion that the closing up of Currituck, Roanoke, Gun, and Hatteras inlets, ought, according to this theory, to have produced an improvement of Ocracoke and New inlets, because the waters which flowed out at the six inlets, were after the closing took place diverted to two only; now I think the absence of a very improvement of the two not closed, (both of which are more obstructed now than formerly) is a circumstance opposed to the plan and deserving of consideration. It seems to me there must be some misapprehension as to the influence of the currents from the land on those inlets; sufficient allowance is probably not made for evaporation from the broad surface of our Sounds and the quantity of water issuing from our rivers may be over estimated.

There are many instances of lakes which have no issue, receiving large rivers; the Lake Asphaltites, besides other streams, receives the river Jordan 150 miles in length, the Lake itself being according to Pliny 100 miles long by 25 wide. This lake is in latitude 35, about the same with our Sounds and subject to the same solar influence. Aral receives many streams and has no issue. It is found that from the surface of the Mediterranean sea, which contains 762,000 square miles, there are drawn up into the air, every day by evaporation 280 millions of tons of water, while the rivers which flow into it yield only 1827 millions of tons in the same time; so that there is raised in vapour from the Mediterranean nearly three times the quantity of water which is poured into it by all its rivers—(vide Dick's Christian

Philosophy.) It is well known that there is a constant current passing from the Atlantic into the Mediterranean at the strait of Gibraltar, which doubtless supplies the deficiency occasioned by the excess of evaporation over the supply from the rivers. Albemarle, Currituck and Pamlico Sounds, may be estimated to contain 2000 square miles. They lay in about the same latitude with the Mediterranean, and if governed by the same influences, may be estimated to lose daily by evaporation 18,358,000 tons. Whether or not the rivers which empty into them afford an equal supply cannot readily be determined, but I think that at periods of ordinary low water they do not. The Roanoke is for the most important of these rivers, and is the only one that rises in the mountains, and those who have had opportunities of observing it as I have, know that its stream is exceedingly feeble at some seasons of the year. The other rivers rise in the intermediate country between the sea and the mountains, and their currents are almost dried up during the summer season. It is stated by a late writer in one of the northern papers, that Lake Superior does not discharge by its issues one tenth of the waters which flow into it; if this excess is taken off by evaporation, the amount of evaporation from our Sounds is greatly beyond any thing we have supposed, and it may aid us in accounting for the closing up of our inlets.

However this may be, one thing appears to me very clear, viz: that those rivers which carry the strongest currents to the Ocean, do not usually afford the best navigation at their mouths. The Mississippi, averaging a mile in width and probably 50 feet in depth for 1000 miles, and running with a velocity unknown to our Atlantic rivers, affords at its mouth 12 feet water only. The Mobile, which drains Alabama, and a part of Mississippi (State) and is the second river on the gulf in point of magnitude, has at its entrance into the Ocean 15 ft. and Appalachicola the third, has only 6 ft. at its mouth. On the other hand, the entrance to Pensacola Bay, which receives the Escambia, a short and very inconsiderable stream, affords at least 21 feet; and the entrance into St. Joseph's Bay, which has no stream at all falling into it, is 18 ft.

The best harbour on the coast of Georgia is Brunswick, which has no river emptying into it, and the best in North Carolina, is Beaufort, which has but a small one.

The inferences from the foregoing observations, are,

1st. That currents from the land are so feeble, compared with those set in motion by the tides of the Ocean, as to have but little effect, generally, in keeping inlets open, and in the case of our inlets, they are altogether inefficient.

2nd. That the tides, so far as regards our inlets, lose their usual beneficial influence from the comparatively great expense into which they are poured.

3rd. That the tides, where they have ingress and egress of nearly equal velocity, is the surest agent for keeping inlets in an uniform condition; and that to produce this equality, there must be such a conformity between the size of the inlet and the bay as will admit of a full rise of the tide in the bay.

The plan which I propose, therefore, for Roanoke inlet, contemplates such a conformity. How is it to be produced? Either the inlet must be adapted to the present size of the bay, or the bay circumscribed to suit such capacity as is practicable to give the inlet. The first is beyond any means likely to be applied to; the last is within the compass of a reasonable expenditure.

I propose that a channel, or basin, 600 yards wide and a mile in length and ten feet deep at low tide, should be made in Roanoke Sound, adjacent to the position of the old inlet; that it should be inclosed by two dams extending from the banks on each side of the said position to Roanoke island; that it should be connected with the Ocean by an inlet 200 yards wide, having a depth of at least ten feet at low water, and with Croatan Sound at a point immediately opposite the inlet, by a Canal through Roanoke Island, and a shiplock about the middle of it, furnished with two sets of gates, the one to exclude the sea waters at high tide, and the other the Sound waters at low tide, which may be used at any time to keep up the navigable communication. We should then have from sea may enter such an harbour and anchor if the weather should make it necessary, may proceed to the Lock by towing or warping, pass through and proceed up the Sound. Outward bound vessels, may anchor near the Lock on the Sound side, and be passed out in the same way; such as seek an harbour from stress of weather, may find it here, since they will be able to come in with any on shore wind at least, and no other would make a place of retreat desirable, and the harbour being protected on two sides by the dykes, on one by Roanoke Island, and on the other in part by the banks through

* Captain Maryatt, in his Diary, confirms, for the most part, the fact of the great disparity between the quantity of water which flows into Lake Superior, and that which passes off by any of its obvious issues. He admits the effect of evaporation in summer to some extent, but thinks that when the lake rises to a certain height, as the soil around is sandy and porous, the surplus waters find their way through it. As the soil around our sounds is very much of the same character, it may be supposed that a considerable portion of their waters are taken off in the same way. My own opinion is, that evaporation is the chief agent in both instances. There is no difficulty in admitting its effect in summer, and in winter the sources of the rivers are so obstructed with ice, as in fact to afford but little water to the lake, to be evaporated—a fact which seems to have been overlooked by Captain Maryatt.

which the inlet is made, must be secure. The sides of the inlet may be protected by a rough wall of stone, a good foundation for which, I have some reason to expect, may be found at the depth of about ten feet; the person who informed Judge Daniel that a vessel had foundered in the inlet, also stated that the bottom of it was composed of a concretion of marine shells, possessing the solidity of rock. Masses of these concretions are visible at Ocracoke, and I think it probable may be found along the whole chain of sand banks which form the coast of North Carolina, and in all likelihood is the basis on which it rests. The sides of the harbour, from its greater width compared with the inlet, would not, I suppose, require the protection of a stone wall; if it should, abundance of materials for it, as well as for the inlet, may be had at the falls of the Roanoke. I see no reason why an harbour and inlet thus constructed and protected, should not keep permanently open with the d-pth first given it; they will be supplied by the Ocean, the tides of which entering freely and being prevented by the dams from spreading out, will rise to its level, and no materials for deposits can be brought in which the reflux waters will not carry out again; currents of equal velocity having equal effect on them. The waters from the land being entirely cut off by the dams, no deposits are to be apprehended from them; indeed I can perceive no cause for an accumulation in the harbour and none in the inlet, unless the current along the coast, which Mr. Fulton speaks of in his report, (vide page 5.) should produce one; of the existence of which, however, he seems to doubt, in his subsequent observations on the remarks of the United States Engineers, (page 27,) and in a great degree, if not entirely discredited by the facts he adduces to show an abrasion of the coast in the neighbourhood of Naghead, (Roanoke inlet.) But if such a tendency should become manifest at any time, the constant application of a dredging vessel to remove the incipient deposits, will form no expense at all to be compared with the importance of the work to the interests of North Carolina, or to the coasting trade of the nation.

It will be needless to enter into a detail of the mode of operations until it shall be ascertained whether the plan be approved, but it may not be amiss to show as nearly as my imperfect knowledge of the localities will admit, the amount of expense which would likely be involved in the undertaking. I therefore submit the following estimate.

The average depth of Roanoke Sound within the limits of the proposed harbour, may be stated at 3½ feet, its surface is 2½ above low water of the Ocean, 2½ feet being deducted from the level of the Sound will at low water leave one foot of water in the Sound, and there will be 9 feet of sand, &c., to be excavated in order to give a depth of 10 ft. in the harbour at low tide.

To excavate a channel 600 yards wide, 1700 long and 9 feet deep, 3,160,800 cubic yards of sand, &c., must be removed. The dredging machine used on Cape Fear river, was capable of taking up at the rate of 300 cubic yards per day of 10 hours, equal to 90,000 yards per year of 300 days; ten machines will take up 900,000 yards per annum, and in three years and an half will remove 3,150,000 cubic yards, about the amount required.

One of three machines, with the full outfit of dows, &c., will probably cost not more than \$5000—ten will cost \$50,000. One of them may be worked for 400 dollars per month, at which rate ten may be worked three and a half years for 165,000.

The cut through the banks will cost, for excavating, say 52,600. For lining the same with stone wall 10 feet thick and 15 deep for 200 yards on each side, will require 7,200 perches of stone, at \$5 per perch, 36,000. Laying the same, at \$2 per perch, 14,400.

A part of the said, &c., raised from the channel may be so arranged as to form the dams, the expense of erecting them may be 30,000. A lock of hewn granite with its appurtenances may cost 60,000.

If 300 yards should be deemed a sufficient width for the harbor, instead of 600, which is probable, then the work may be accomplished in half the time, and at 492,400.

Less—reducing the total costs to 3345,400.

* Twenty-five feet to the perch.

From the New York Star.

We commend the following to the careful notice of our readers, and if any of them take exceptions to any part or portion of it, and will communicate their views to us in writing, we pledge ourselves to present the same to Peter Scribner, who, from our knowledge of his courteous and frank deportment, and character, will, we are sure, give them a fair field. Of one thing also, our readers may be assured, that Mr. Scribner is as far above "party" considerations as his views, as "party" considerations are below, the subject of his pen.

To the People of the United States:

The undersigned addresses himself directly to you, untrammelled and uninfluenced by any "party" considerations, and sincerely hopes you will read what he has to say in the same spirit.

We have reached a period full of interest to all of us who have any thing at stake, who may desire to hold securely the fruits of his industry.

Next to good government, good morals and good laws, is a good currency; with the latter, we are all afraid; for no man, unless he be exclusively a broker or money changer, can devote time enough to the operations of a disjoined currency to make any calculation regarding it; hence his contracts of to-day are all upset to-morrow, and the labor of years annihilated by the change of exchange, whilst that portion of the community, "non productive" in their character, are battenning upon the industry of the "productive classes." I appeal now to the experience of any man in trade, for the truth of what I assert; the of course know, and feelingly know, its truth; and those whose position in life may not bring the directly in contact with the wasting injury alluded to, may be assured that indirectly they suffer, and must in the end suffer sensibly. Take, for instance, any branch of trade: The merchant who sells his goods to dealers of another state, makes his calculations that the expense of collecting his money may cost say two per cent; when by the time the payment matures, he finds the difference more than five, ten or fifteen per cent.

This is a very limited difference compared with the fact. Next go to the mechanic; say the hatter, the shoemaker, or any other useful and indispensable branch; he sells his goods to distant points, and finds the same difference weighing upon him; besides, perhaps, a total inability to collect at all. For a time, to be sure, his journeyman don't feel it; but they must eventually feel it; for a man meet with losses, every one dependent on him for work must eventually feel it. Strike down any man who employ others, and all alike feel the blow eventually.

A good sound exchanging currency, and state of exchanges, is as indispensable to all, as a general good can be; and depend on it, that any man who urges a contrary doctrine, is either a political knave, a selfish dealer on the fruits of honest industry of others, or a bigoted fool.

Now the question is, how are we to reach this desirable state of a good, reliable and sound currency?—that is, such a state of things that a man can sell his productions to the most distant points of the country, and get his money from thence without being deprived of any part of it, by "difference of exchanges," "extortion of brokers and money changers," or loss on depreciated money?

I know but one way, and I defy any man to show another or better way.

We must have a NATIONAL BANK. Still the matter as we will—indulge our party notions as we will—to this course we must come, if we have any regard for good of the whole country. "Party opinion," "partisan animosities," may oppose, and talk of party popularity, and old prejudices, and the like; but the question is, shall honest industry die by inches, till literally dead, that party policy may triumph, and brokers and money changers riot in the spoils? This is the simple question for honest industry to decide; it has the power to decide, if it but exercise that power.

Look at our condition! Every day things are getting from bad to worse, and must from the nature of things proceed. We are not only now with a disorganized currency at hand, but we are completely at the mercy of foreign institutions. The Bank of England is now the ruling bank of these United States. Every measure of that bank is as sensibly felt here as if it were the ruling bank of this country.

Should this be so? And I ask also if this is not so? Five years ago we cared not, because we felt not, the operations of the Bank of England; and now the first inquiry when a packet arrives is, "What is the Bank of England about?"—is she holding in, or easing off? Formerly we had a chaffing malice that defended us from the whims or policy of foreign monied institutions; but now we are exposed to the operations of every change of Europe in its monetary mutations, precisely as we would be to the operations of government, had we no organized government and England had none.

I appeal then to the good sense of the people of these United States, east, west, north and south, without distinction of party—I say to them in the language of truth and frankness, and in the spirit of true patriotism, our position is lamentable; and but one course can remedy the evil. We must have a National Bank; it alone can retrieve us, and restore us to the sound condition which our resources and means entitle us to claim. And with all due respect to opinions and prejudices of others, I now give an outline of one which I think will stand the test of scrutiny and time.

Congress should charter a bank with a capital of Fifty Millions of Dollars. Half of this capital, or say twenty five millions of dollars, should be left open to subscription, in such state stocks as shall have been created in aid of internal improvements, within the states respectively; to an amount equated to congressional representation; and the other half of the capital, or say twenty-five millions of dollars, to be subscribed in money, by citizens or others, as usual in bank subscriptions. The issues of the bank to be confined to sums not less than twenty dollars, and not to exceed in amount the capital subscribed—(though practically it would not reach half that amount.)

The bank to have the right of establishing branches at any leading point of trade in any of the States, unless prohibited by legislative enactments, in which event the bank shall not be compelled to take in subscription its stock any stock of said State so refusing a branch. And the issue of said bank to be received in payment of all sums due the government of the United States, to receive and take charge of all the public money of the government of the United States, and to transfer and pay the same whenever required by the government, free of charge or expense to the government.

September, at 11 o'clock, for the purpose of drill and court martial; and on the 26th, at 11 o'clock, you will attend with your respective companies, equipped as the law directs, with six pounds of powder, for review.

WILLIAM BARLOW,
Senior Officer.

August 7.

IRISH CONVERSATION.

"Mrs. Reilly, jowell, the top of the morning to you. And how is it with you, ma'am?"

"The better of seeing you this blessed morning, Mrs. Driscoll, darling. And how's the man that owns you?"

"Hearty, but weak, like kitchen broth."

"How's the child?"

"Don't tax me. Surely the whole boiling of them was going to be turned out last quarter as naked as they were born."

"Cromwell's luck to the one-eyed thief of the world that was going to murder the fatherless crathurs."

"Och! and who was that kidnappin' villain?"

"Hould your whist, and I'll tell you. I was standing on the steps of the cellar, tying my praseen, when Mr. Foyle, the tax gatherer, comes up, as impudent as if the whole street belonged to him."

"How are you, Mrs. Driscoll?" says he. "Yes, sir," says I, as if I wasn't minding him, for I knew what he wanted."

"Mrs. Driscoll," says he, "I'm come for the taxes." "More power to your elbow, sir," says I. "Well," says he, looking at me as if he'd look me through, "are you going to pay me?" "Pay you, sir," says I, "do you think I'm a robber?"

"Where do you think a poor struggling widow like me would get money to pay you?"

"Oh, that won't do, Mrs. Driscoll," says he, coloring up the gills, "bekase," says he, "they're the King's taxes, and what am I to say to the King when he comes to the fore for his money?" "Say what you like," says I, "and welcome, the King isn't so mean spirited as to be beholden to the likes of me—for his living."

"Oh, that's mighty well," says he; "but the King won't wait any longer, and if you don't pay me, I must detain you."

"You must wait, sir," says I. "I must detain you, Mrs. Driscoll, says he, wiping his mouth with a pocket handkerchief as yellow as a kite's claw."

"Detain me, sir," says I. "Is it for such a dirty tax-gatherer to offer to detain me? I'm a decent woman, sir," says I, "the mother of nine children, and no man shall detain me, sir," says I, "let alone such as you. Don't let me see you daer, to come near me. I'm sure your father was a musician, for you look as if you was walking on two German flutes, and you're so crooked in body that God help us, if you swallow a twelvepenny nail you'd convert it into a cork screw. Detain me! och murder! murder! Boys, is this the way I'm to be treated?" With that he says, "Mrs. Driscoll," says he, "you mistake my manin entirely—it's the seizure the furniture, I mane!" "And why didn't you say so at once?" said I, "instead of squinting at me with your swivel eye, and bad cess to you."

"Ma'am," says he, speaking me fair, "I must take the furniture for the taxes: it's my duty I'm doing, Mrs. Driscoll."

"Oh, then, Mr. Foyle," says I, "you're kindly welcome to the two stools and the settle bed, and the noggin and the pitcher—and that's the whole inventory—for I haven't as much money as a penny turnpike for a walking stick. Come down the ladder, Mr. Foyle," says I, "and I'm sorry it isn't a coach and six for your sake." Upon the word, he was following me down, when I just turned around, and says I, "Mr. Foyle, it's reasonable that I should tell you that three of the poor children are in typhus, and may be a gentleman like you would be afraid of it, as poor crathurs are used to it."

"In the typhus, Mrs. Driscoll," says he, jumping back like a garden thrush, "are you sure it's the typhus?"

"Oh, come down, sir," says I, "and make your mind say." "Not to-day, ma'am," says he; "I beg your pardon, Mrs. Driscoll, for troubling you; I'll come another time," and with that he ran away for the bare life. I never saw him since. Devil a typhus was below. Mrs. Reilly, no more than there is at the bottom of the sea."

"Man's Love.—It is a poor and vulgar philosophy which teaches that man cannot love as truly and permanently as women. There may be fewer instances, but there are many to prove the fact. There are fewer, because the temptations to forget the first strong overpowering passions of our being are more frequent with men than with women. Other passions naturally try to suppress the heart's throne; any dominant power which tramples them beneath its feet, especially when its sway has been unhappy. The busy scenes which men pass through give to the other passions, ambition, savor, the love of fame, and many others, every opportunity of dethroning love, if love be in himself not strong and firm. The daily passing and manifold occurrences—business, pleasure, danger, strife and all the memories attached to them—strive to efface, by the crossing of new lines, the impressions of early years; but the diamond can neither be scratched nor sullied, and if the heart be of baser stone, it may and will lose the image that it bore; but if it be like that jewel, firm and clear, and pure, it will retain unchanged that which has been once engraved upon it.

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non may not again happen during our brief means of observation. Venus with her varying phases hangs upon the evening dusk with resplendent beauty, and being near the earth, is peculiarly favorable for telescopic investigation, her distance this evening being 46,920,870 miles. She will approach the earth until the 4th of October, when her distance will be only 26,452,790 miles. Next in companionship is Jupiter. Though fifteen hundred times larger than Venus, shines with a feeble lustre, and to the casual observer would be taken for the less planet of the two. Jupiter being near his superior conjunction is situated at a distance of 583,865,540 miles from the earth. Notwithstanding, his miniature system is beautifully developed through the telescope. Next in order is Mars, peculiar for his glowing red and gibbous form. Then the brilliant retinue of Saturn, with his magnificent rings and seven Moons. He passes the earth's meridian at 6 o'clock and 7 minutes, at a distance of 908,212,366 miles, situated near the bright star Antares in the constellation Scorpio. Though receding from the earth, his position is the best for telescopic inspection. There is no planet whose firmament present such a variety of splendid and magnificent objects as that of Saturn. The various aspects of his moons, one rising above the horizon, a second on the meridian, a third descending the western sky—one entering into an eclipse, another emerging from it—again all are seen glittering in one hemisphere—now they assume a crescent then a gibbous phasis. Then the majestic motion of his rings, heaving their radiance to the sky, then casting broad shadows on his disc, the whole born on through space with amazing velocity. Some idea may be formed of the diameter of the rings of this planet, when we consider that there is but barely space sufficient between the orbit of the moon and our earth to admit their passage.

New York Mirror.

Fashionable Tailoring.

NEW SPRING & SUMMER FASHIONS.

Mr. Robert F. Pleasant.

WOULD respectfully return thanks to the generous public who have heretofore favored him with their custom; and informs them that he has just received the latest and most approved Spring and Summer Fashions, and is well prepared to execute work in his line.

A SUPERIOR STYLE.

promising despatch, neatness, and durability. No pains will be spared on his part to please those who may patronize him. His friends and the public generally, are respectfully solicited to give him a call. It is not his disposition to measure words of promise, or to cut out ideas to please the fancy—but the plain thread of his advertisement presents the abridgments of truth, which will be filled up to the letter.

His Shop is directly opposite the Post Office, and two doors above the Farmer's Hotel.

Orders from a distance punctually attended to.

Hillsborough, May 24, 1839. 731f

Brother Jonathan.

The Largest Newspaper in the World.

THE proprietors of this mammoth sheet, the "Great Western" among the newspapers, have the pleasure of spreading before the reading public a weekly periodical containing a greater amount and variety of useful and entertaining miscellany, than is to be found in any similar publication in the world.

Each number of the paper contains as large an amount of reading matter as is found in volumes of ordinary duodecimo, which cost two dollars, and more than is contained in a volume of Irving's Columbus, or Bancroft's History of America, which cost three dollars a volume—all for six cents a number, or three dollars a year.

Brother Jonathan being a genuine Yankee, and thinking that some things can be done as well as others, is determined to present to his readers a MEDLEY hitherto unrivaled by any other paper, of

Anecdotes, Facets, Quiddities, Amusements, Geography, Romance, Allegories, History, Religion, Accidents, Jests, Sports, Biography, Learning, Spectacles, Bon Mots, Morality, Sorrows, Conversations, Marvels, Sufferings, Crimes, Music, Tales, Dramatics, News, Trials, Drolleries, Novelties, Truths, Erratics, Oratory, Teachings, Essays, Poetry, Wisdom, Eloquence, Philosophy, Wit, Wonders, &c. &c. &c.

As a family newspaper, Brother Jonathan will be found to present attractions beyond any other.

He comes, the herald of a noisy world, News from all nations lumbering at his back. The earliest intelligence, foreign and domestic, and the latest speculations in the literary world, will be promptly served up for the gratification of the reader.

Strictly neutral to politics, it will contain nothing in favor of or against any party, and will as sedulously avoid any of the controversies which agitate the religious community. Strict morality, virtue, temperance, industry, good order, benevolence, and usefulness to our fellow men, will be advocated and inculcated in every page of Brother Jonathan.

TERMS OF BROTHER JONATHAN

Three Dollars a Year in advance.

For Five Dollars, two copies of the paper will be sent one year, or one copy two years.

The EVENING TATTLER is published every day at the same office, and is put to press at 11 o'clock meridian, in season for the great northern, eastern and southern mails, which all close at about two o'clock, P. M.

All country newspapers who give this prospect three insertions, will be entitled to an exchange on sending a number of their papers to this office, containing the advertisement.

All communications and letters should be addressed, postage paid, to

GRISWOLD & Co.

163 Nassau St. New York, 84-3u

August.

STANKS for sale at this Office.

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Printer's Notice.

SUBSCRIBERS in arrears for the Hillsborough Recorder, are respectfully informed that their accounts will be made out at an early day, and forwarded to them either through the Post Office or by an agent. It is hoped that all concerned will feel the necessity of prompt payment.

August 1. 81—

CARD.—TO THE PUBLIC.

THE amount of bodily and mental misery arising from a neglect of small complaints is incalculable, and it is therefore of the utmost importance that a strict attention to the least and most trifling bodily infirmities should be had; for diseases of the body invariably affect the mind. MOFFAT'S VEGETABLE LIFE MEDICINES, in every instance where they have been thoroughly used, have TRIUMPHED OVER DISEASE in almost all its diversified forms. The salutary effects of the Life Medicines have, in fact, been so universally experienced, that in the short space of three years, they have become fully established as the most easy, safe and perfect mode of treatment ever offered to the public.

It is unnecessary, here, for Mr. Moffat to recapitulate all the reasons which have induced him to arrive at this conclusion. It is sufficient for him to say, that the disinterested testimony of his fellow citizens who have been induced to use the Life Medicines, will freely be offered to any one who may feel disposed to call at his Office, 367 Broadway. He has there on file several thousand letters, voluntarily procured by his patients, the receipt and perusal of which has given him more pleasure than all the wealth of the East could confer.

The reader may not perhaps be aware that the origin of Moffat's Life Medicines was the result of a protracted and painful illness of their originator Mr. JOSEPH MOFFAT. When taken ill, Mr. M. was a prosperous and flourishing merchant in the lower part of the city; and having consulted and employed a number of our most skillful physicians, he, after months of suffering, was prevailed upon to purchase the recipe of the invaluable vegetable preparation which he now offers to the public.

The effect of the Life Medicines in his own case was unparalleled in the history of Medical experience; and he immediately determined to offer to the world a Medicine to which he not only owed his life, but his happiness. The uniform success which has since attended their administration in every instance where a fair trial has been given them, has been attested by thousands and incontestably proves their intrinsic merit.

The LIFE MEDICINES can be taken with safety by persons of any age; and the feeble, the infirm, the nervous and the delicate, are strengthened by their operation, because by their prompt and proper action upon the secretions of the system, and their assimilation with and purification of the blood, they clear the system of all bad humors, quiet all nervous irritability, and invariably produce sound health.

For full particulars relative to the various diseases and modes of treatment with the Life Medicines, the reader is referred to the General Samarian, published gratuitously by W. B. M. 367 Broadway, in which are also published a selection from numerous flattering and congratulatory letters received the past few months.

MOFFAT'S VEGETABLE LIFE PILLS and PHENIX BITTERS, are sold wholesale and retail by W. B. MOFFAT, 367 Broadway, New York, to whom all letters must be directed post-paid.

The above Medicines may be procured at the office of the Hillsborough Recorder.

D. HEARTT, Agent.

August 1. 81—

Mattresses.

ENTIRE Double or Single, made to order—an article of great comfort, either in summer or winter. Orders left at the office of the Hillsborough Recorder will be duly attended to.

July 24. 80—

Attention!

HEAD QUARTERS, Trolinger's Bridge, Orange County, N. C. July 16th, 1839.

To the Officers of the Sixth Brigade of North Carolina Militia.

YOU are hereby commanded to attend at your usual parade grounds, with your respective companies, armed and equipped as the law directs, for parade and review, with six rounds of powder, on the following days, to wit:

The 56th Regiment on the 17th of Sept. The 55th Regiment on the 10th of Sept. The 54th Regiment on the 21st of Sept. The 45th Regiment on the 24th of Sept. The 47th Regiment on the 26th of Sept. The 48th Regiment on the 28th of Sept. The 49th Regiment on the 1st of Oct.

By order of BENJAMIN TROLINGER, Brigadier General.

AUSTIN WHITSITT, Aidcamp.

July 17. 79—

\$100 Reward.

RAN away from the subscriber on last Saturday night, a very bright mulatto boy by the name of WARNER, about five feet two inches in height, nineteen years of age, spare made, straight black hair, black eyes, graced in his appearance, very polite in his manners, speaks quick, and is somewhat conceited, has small scars on the back of one of his hands, and is freckled under his eyes; it is possible that he may have, by some means, obtained free papers. He took with him two suits of clothes, one of gray broadcloth, frock coat and trousers, the other of homespun, capote color, pantaloon and pantaloons, and a black hat, about half worn. It requires close inspection to distinguish him from a white person. It is supposed that he has gone in the direction of Lynchburg, or Hillsborough, or down the river.

I will give the above reward if taken over twenty miles from home; over ten miles and within twenty, \$50, within ten miles, \$10, if he is returned to me, or lodged in jail so that I get him again.

NATHL. P. THOMAS, Near Milton, N. C.

July 10. 80—

Commission & Forwarding Business.

THE subscribers have established themselves in Wilmington for the transaction of all above business, and solicit a share of public patronage. Having been accustomed to the business, and intending to devote their attention exclusively to it, they pledge themselves to give satisfaction to those who may patronize them. Merchants living in the interior may rely on having prompt and early advices of arrival and shipment of their Goods, and those who supply themselves with Groceries from Wilmington, will be regularly advised of arrival, and the state of the market. Strict attention will also be given to the sale of Produce, Lumber, Timber, &c.

MARGARY & MATTAGART.

Wilmington, May 20, 1839. 73-6m

UNION HOTEL,

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C.

MARY A. PALMER & SON respectfully

fully tender thanks to their friends and the public generally, for the very liberal patronage heretofore extended to them; and would inform the public that they have put themselves to considerable pains and expense in repairing and fitting up their establishment, that stronger inducements may be offered for public patronage.

Due attention will be paid to their Table, which shall be furnished with the best the market can afford.

Their Bar will be supplied with Liquors of the best quality, and ice in abundance.

Their Stables will be supplied with abundant provender and careful attendance.

The travelling public are invited to give them a call, and they are assured that every exertion will be made to give satisfaction.

Two or three families can be accommodated with board and good rooms.

The Raleigh Standard will insert the above three weeks.

June 19. 75—

A FRESH SUPPLY OF Confectionaries, &c.

MRS. VASSEUR

HAS the pleasure to inform the public, that she has just received a large supply of articles in her line, among which are,

Candies, Nuts of various kinds, Preserved Sweetmeats, Raisins, Currants, Dates and Prunes, Oranges and Lemons, Cocoa Nuts, Segars of various kinds, Toys for Children, and a variety of articles too numerous to mention. The Fruit and Nuts are of the last year's crop, and of excellent quality.

She has also several jars of fine SPICED OYSTERS, which will be sold by the jar at a reduced price. The article is excellent.

Mrs. V. would also inform the public, that she has just put her SOUP-FOUNTAIN in operation, and will furnish to her customers this refreshing draught every day in the week, Sundays excepted. She will have ICE CREAM also, on all the said days, except Monday.

The public are respectfully invited to give her a call.

June 5. 73—

Moffat's Life Pills,

AND PHENIX BITTERS.

THE universal estimation in which the celebrated LIFE PILLS and PHENIX BITTERS are held, is satisfactorily demonstrated by the increasing demand for them in every state and section of the Union, and by the voluntary testimonials to their remarkable efficacy which are every where offered. It is not less from a deeply gratifying confidence that they are the means of extensive and inestimable good among his afflicted fellow creatures, than from interested considerations, that the proprietor of these pre-eminent successful medicines is desirous of keeping them constantly before the public eye. The sale of every additional box and bottle is a guarantee that some person will be relieved from a greater or less degree of suffering, and be improved in general health; for in no case of suffering from disease can they be taken in vain. The proprietor has never known nor been informed of an instance in which they have failed to do good. In the most obstinate cases of chronic diseases, such as chronic dyspepsia, torpid liver, rheumatism, asthma, nervous and bilious head ache, costiveness, piles, general debility, scrofulous swellings and ulcers, scurvy, salt rheum, and all other chronic affections of the organs and membranes, they effect cures with a rapidity and permanency which few persons would theoretically believe, but to which thousands have testified from happy experience. In colds and coughs, which, if neglected, superinduce the most fatal diseases of the lungs, and indeed of the viscera in general, the moderate use of these pills, at night, for four days, never fails. Taken at night, they so promote the insensible perspiration, and so relieve the system of febrile action and ferule obstructions, as to produce a most delightful sense of convalescence in the morning; and though the usual symptoms of a cold should partially return during the day, the repetition of a small dose at the next hour of bed time will almost invariably effect permanent relief, without further aid. Their effect upon fevers of a more acute and violent kind, is not less sure and speedy, if taken in proportionable quantity; and persons retreating to bed with inflammatory symptoms of the most alarming kind, will awake with the gratifying consciousness that the fierce enemy has been overthrown and can easily be subdued. In the same way, visceral inflammation, though long established, and visceral inflammation however critical, will yield to the power of the Life Pills; and so also hysterical affections, hypochondriacism, restlessness, and very many other varieties of the Nervous class of diseases, yield to the efficacy of the Phenix Bitters. Full directions for the use of these medicines, and showing their distinctive applicability to different complaints, accompany them; and they can be obtained, wholesale and retail, at 367 Broadway, where numerous certificates of their unsurpassed success are always open to inspection.

For further particulars of the above Medicines, see the "Good Samaritan," a copy of which accompanies each box and bottle; a copy may also be had on application to the Agent.

French, German, and Spanish directions, can be obtained on application at the office, 367 Broadway.

All post paid letters will receive immediate attention.

Sold wholesale and retail by WILLIAM B. MOFFAT, 367 Broadway, New York. A liberal deduction made to those who purchase to sell again.

The Life Medicines may all be had of the principal druggists in every town throughout the United States and the Canadas. Ask for Moffat's Life Pills and Phenix Bitters; and be sure that a fee simile of John Moffat's signature is upon the label of each bottle of bitters or box of pills.

The above medicines are for sale at the Office of the Hillsborough Recorder—where a constant supply will be kept.

D. HEARTT, Agent.

May 2. 80—

Just Received

A LARGE SUPPLY OF SPRING GOODS.

O. F. LONG & Co.

HAVE just received, and now offer for sale at their old stand, their Spring Supply, consisting of every variety of Goods usually kept by the merchants of this place, viz:

A Large and General Assortment of Dry Goods, &c.

COMPRISING

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, Satinets,

FRENCH, ENGLISH AND AMERICAN PRINTS,

PRINTED LAWNS & MUSLINS, Black & Coloured Silks, &c. &c. &c.

ALSO

Hardware and Cutlery, Shot Guns, Hats and Shoes, Bonnets, Crockery, Cotton Yarn, School Books, Stationary, &c.

All of which they will sell at the lowest prices for Cash, or on a short credit to punctual dealers only.

April 15. 65—

NEW WATCHES, Jewellery, &c. &c.

THE subscriber, having just returned from Philadelphia, where he has been to procure articles in his line of business, has the pleasure of offering to his friends, and the public generally, a handsome and excellent assortment of

Gold and Silver Levers, PLAIN AND VERGE WATCHES,

Fine Gold Chains, Breast Pins, Ear Rings, Finger Rings, Pencils, Silver Tea and Table Spoons, Music Boxes, Knives, &c. &c.

Also, a good assortment of Perfumery.

All of which, being selected by himself, he can promise will be found excellent articles.

Particular attention will be given to the repair of Watches committed to his charge; and all work put into his hands will be executed with reasonable despatch.

LEMUEL LYNCH.

April 1. 63—

PROSPECTUS

OF THE Hillsborough Recorder